THE WEEKLY STANDARD

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LOCAL EVENTS.

No Te Deum — It seems, by the "Tribune", that there will be no Te-Deum: we do not know the reasons — *stat, pro ratione, voluntas!*

Grand Ball.—The Club "Progreso" is getting up a grand ball which promises to rival the Foreign Ball of Teatro Colon given in July 1860.

Assassination. — A young Italian named Nicolai, who kept a pulperia in calle Temple and Parana, was cruelly murdered by a mulatto on Tuesday night, sitting at his own counter. The assassin has been taken, and alleges that a woman instigated him to the crime.

Money Vexties.—Under the above heading, our "commercial" colleague informs us that Naples is expecting to be thrown into the Mediterranean by the terrible operations that take place daily:

Rain.—This item is much in demand: in the country, because there is fear of a scant; and in town, because the watering-cart, are a manifest loss of time.

Street fight.—On Thursday evening two men had a fight near this office, for motives unknown to the vulgar. At last one of them was tipsy and the other ended the row, by kicking his enemy in the stomach, so as to hurt him considerably.

Shipwreck.—From the Southern coast we learn that a vessel was cast on ashore, this side of Bahia Blanca —details are wanting.

Concepcion college.—Fourteen of the youths have escaped hither in a row sail: they state that Urquiza had impressed 200 of their comrades in his recent levy.

Supplemental Packet.—Our readers have an opportunity of sending letters or papers by the "Mississipi," which goes out this evening. We give to-day a brief market report, which, with our last weekly number, will give home friends a full account of our commerce at mid-year. *Adieu!*

Dangerous Black.—Our commercial colleague has played the dunce with a letter of Colnbia's, which he concludes so:—"I remain, my dear *Sir* Richard Colden, yours truly, John T. Pagan, Esq., Mayor."

The benighted reader will scarce divine that the *papira* mentioned is the party written to, and Colden, who is no baronet, is the writer.

Arcades Ambo.—The "National" has been as bad as the "Tribune" in setting out false news. It told us that the "Mississipi" was going to Mon—, levideo last night. This was an error which we had the misfortune to believe.

Our National Decline.—Some public-house patriot was repeating the old national boast, that "an Englishman's house is his castle." "I am ready to positive about that," said a critic who the *Wathman-ter Review*, "but I am not sure that an Englishwoman's dress is her's castle, for it is such an enormous size now, that it is morally and physically impossible for any one, friend or enemy, to come near her."

Love's Labour Lost.—Our jail-birds chambers are yet occupied in trying Rosas. What folly! The world has already branded him as a murderer, so it is useless to convict him, since the Argentine illustrated him on boards the packet.—*Ia Lucero.*

Hats.—The monthly customs' report gives 21 hats in deposit. What does M. Mouget say to this?

Matanzas.—This is the name of the English barque, mentioned yesterday as wrecked off the coast of Tuyu. Crew saved.

Mississipi.—It is rumored that this vessel does not again leave on pass until the 2nd proximo. Her trip last night was suspended.

"El Diario en Bezos Aires".—This publication, lately, — to the second number, at the office. The engravings are character-istic, and little in or salt, if it we be to credit editor into a pickle, which is unique, in spite of the "Comercio Times."

Sixes Doubles.—The items are in bigger heads with Demarcin, about boundaries, and the case was on the file, for hearing, yesterday.

Green Fruit.—An Irishman, last week, was on the point of death, from taking unripe fruit and soda water. We do not know whether he has recovered; but, in any event the police should be made to see how often green peaches are offered for sale.

Caution to sleepers.—We read of a man who lost the other night, the only tooth which a red Indian could bestow. *Cortes* he was sound asleep, but it is a pity his mouth had not been open for that would have bitten out his tongue to prevent his uttering such a notorious fib.

Cuanto.—One sets out for Mendoza and Valparaiso next week: it promises to reach Chili in 23 days. *Bon voyage!*

News from Europe.

Most important paragraphs are brought by the Pacific steamer "Para" which made a rapid passage of 25 days from Cork to Montevid o, having left Queenstown (Cove) on New Year's day.

The war with America is yet only a speculation, no definitive account was expected until January 9th. Great preparations were made in the interim as most people believe an arrangement impossible. Latest dates from New York were up to D c. 17, and the "Times" of that city says that no intention is probable on the part of England. It is also confirmed that the S. Commissioners came to be give up over what it may. They go for war with Buchanan's little imbecile, but he Cabinet councils are powerless and visiting a pacific solution. Meantime Prussia and France have formally condemned the conduct of the Sanjacinto, and the Confederates are delighted at the prospect of English interference.

Prince Albert has died at the early age of 42 years & 5 months, after an illness of five days. He is regretted by the nation, being rath r popular for his *Kaits* in forming an t chari able institutions this has done he joined the Queen in the success of Australia by which and will put most European courts in mourning.

Prince Napoleon will shortly visit London, with a view to adjust the French halls in the Great Exhibition. the sentence of Mr. the banker, has been reversed by the Appeal Court The Barons was low.

From Italy we learn that Sicily free of Murat's Neapolitan rule, is one half of Naples, burying no less than 40,000 persons in the ruins. The Austrian incurs on into the Herzegovina, and declared th s a bad precedent, and declared monarchs. It is said that Austria has tendered her mediation to interpose between Spain and the United States.

In Portugal the excitement progressing, and on a popular meeting, that Senor Thomsinos were poisoned all the Royal family. Dona Maria was getting better, and the agitators had all their ships there. were put to street, the rabble exclaiming, with Shakespeare, "Throw physic to the dogs."

The European markets are little changed since last mail. Hides at Liverpool (horsies) range from 6 3/4 to 7. Wool is much in demand. Cordoban hats were sold for in the United States, at an advanced rate. The tanners had formed a resolution not to make leather until a decline in prices takes place.

Latest from Entre-Rios.

Correspondence was received from Urquiza to-day, but we have not seen the letter. Urquiza is [illegible] Mr. Thompson [illegible] Mr. Thompson [illegible] Mr. Thompson

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Entre-Rios in Arms.

Fifteen thousand men, and 48 pieces of artillery, are assembled at Calá, where Urquiza has established his head quarters. Twelve rifled cannons have also arrived at Concepcion; and Generals Galarza, Urdinarrain, and Lopez Jordan, with Colonels Navarro and Santa Cruz, have placed themselves at the head of their respective corps, to organize the newly-cited armament. Urquiza, moreover, has replied to Mitre's letter advising him change of residence, by insinuating that the latter was more in need of such a move.

This is a brief sketch of the news from Entre-Rios, as appears in the "Revista," extracted from the Federal paper, "Estandard." There is little room to doubt that the main statement is correct, although details may be exaggerated. Such alarm have these steps caused in Corrientes, that the whole province is declared in state of siege, and the new government makes every preparation to weather the coming storm. In Santa-Fé, we are told, a like excitement prevails, although we have still a respectable force in that city. Lopez Jordan was said to have gone to Diamante, but we find him at Paraná, ruling in room of "deserted village." Victorica has again hung up his sabre, to resume penmanship. Pascual-Rosas, who yet calls himself Governor of Santa Fé, has left San José for Paraná. General Pablo Lopez is named Chief of the Van.

Our local press is of opinion that all these evolutions are only a vain display of Urquiza's last resources in face of a threatened invasion by Mitre, and that his army, far from being intended to alarm Corrientes, is assembled on an instinct of self-defence. This surmise may be correct, as we earnestly hope, but most of our foreign brethren have a latent idea that Buenos Ayres has not yet done with Don Justo Urquiza. The same forces arrayed for defence would serve an ambitious intrigue to pour across the frontier, and dispute a territory already lost and won.

It has been fashionable to compare the Captain-General to a tiger; we should remember that animal draws back a little to make his spring; and the seeming submission of Don Justo may be a fatal stratagem. Also, our journalists have been so loud in demanding its ostracism, that this is equivalent to attaching him in his den, and desperation may drive him to a terrible resistance.

The fair conclusion to be deduced is that, when the arch-enemy shows his teeth he is not indisposed to bite. We may live in peace if we do not provoke him, and if a constant vigilance show him that we cannot be taken unawares. But should it be resolved on the fortune of war by invading Entre-Rios, there is risk of placing in jeopardy all that has been gained. And, on the other hand, if Urquiza remains in Entre-Rios, the sentinel must never quit his post, for ambition dies not in the human breast, and a sense of security would tempt the Captain General to seize his lost dominion.

The University.

Strange to say, this great public institution has never attained in our city the same popularity that is enjoyed by like establishments in European capitals. Perhaps distinguished men have left their autographs upon its benches, and though there exist a professed love of science, and an incipient passion for writing, among our rising generation, we believe that the college of Cordoba, in its pristine vigor, was superior to his Lyceum of letters in the *sol-isant* S. American Athens.

Most of our burghers regard the University as an upper school, and rightly fancy that their sons cannot be considered highly educated unless they have passed the ordeal of an European course.

We naturally look for the examination of this social problem to professors are, usually, men well-grounded in their particular branches; the text books are faultless, the management is, on the whole, good; and the names of the Rectors have added lustre to the dignity of their office. The distinguished poet who at present sits in the Presidential chair is, (we eschew flattery) if not one of the lights of the age, at least a superior genius who has contributed much to Argentine annals.

Yet the list of students is lamentably exiguous, and though a long file of Doctors has issued from the portals of this Alma Mater, the institute is comparatively unfavored, and seldom reckoned among the city notabilities. Much of this arises from the large proportion of our youth, who are given to commercial pursuits; but much more, from the superior attractions of the Theatre and billiard-table.

It is, indeed, a pity to observe spacious halls, good professors, and a state-pension turned to so little profit: yet it is only on a par with the Public Library, where 50,000 volumes are suffered to moulder on their shelves, for want of applicants to read them.

Quousque tandem! When will our modern Athenians learn that "sabre es poder", and understand that they would ennoble themselves or their country, the laurels must be won, not at Marathon or Leuctra, but, in the retired shades of Parnassus.

The garret is more congenial to literary advancement than the ball-room; and posterity will more frequently remember the names of those who have passed their youth mid dusty volumes, than all the glittering moths who have basked in the glare of brilliant spectacles, and profitless *soirées*.

Most of our young cits are nice men for small tea-parties; but few indeed are those who patronize attention to the cultivation of their mind, than to the shape of their boot or fantasy of their *capillary* attraction.

The Academic year commences on March 1st, and Dr. Gutierrez has published the code of regulations which will stand for the period.

We regret to see no scholarships, since that method is a strong incentive to study. It may be said that he who would expend one of the muses for her fortune, must prove an indifferent husband; yet there is no concealing the fact that whether in matrimony or literature, only a suitable counterweight, which often serves to smooth many a difficulty that must otherwise steer the weary student or timid bachelor.

The class hours are fixed at convenient hours, for those who have every-day occupations to attend to. But we would impress on parents that it is a wholesome practice to make their sons pass one or two years in University chambers, and then transfer to their business. Many others, who are of riper age, should not be ashamed to attend lectures, since we are never too old to learn, and the desire of improvement is a laudable idea.

We would wish to see 2,000 *alumni* every day going to the "Mercado," not for the purpose of bringing home victuals and vegetables, but rather having up their food for the mind which will sustain them in their journey through life, and which can never be taken to repletion.

When Matriculation-tickets find more favor than "abonos" for the Opera, when Balines and Dinos take the place of Dumas and Victor Hugo, when grass grows in the billiard-rooms, and the University is found too small for the votaries of Helicon: when Mars spear has grown rusty, and Minerva, dolling her helmet, becomes our tutelary goddess, then indeed we shall convert this city into a modern Athens, and the Parthenon will arise in front of the market, a temple to Science and a Pantheon of distinguished Argentines.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—You will kindly permit me a few lines in your valuable paper, to explain a melancholy error which took place over a month ago, and in which my name has been improperly mixed up.

It will be remembered that four (not six) of our countrymen were implicated in a savage brawl, at Barro and Real's pulperia, in San Borombon. Having begun to fight with knives, they inflicted on each other serious wounds (none of the offenders, being a *madianero* of mine, sent for me, when in a dying state. I conveyed him to my house, took every care of him until he expired, and finally, by permission of the authorities, gave him Christian burial.

No one laments more than I do the disgraceful tragedy; but, it is bad return for acting the Good Samaritan, that some neighbours, ill-informed, should report the occurrence as having taken place at my house. It is needless to say that I would not have suffered a drunken set, to meet in my dwelling, much less to get up a row with knives, as shameful as it was dangerous.

My testimony has been already taken before the authorities, detailing all that I knew of the matter, and to this I refer all persons who may be desirous of learning more particulars.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM WHEELER.
Partido de San Vicente.

IRISH RAILWAYS.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I have been not a little surprised, on looking over your files of last month, to perceive so egregious blunder respecting the railways of the Emerald Isle. A man in your position, besides having to appeal well should be deeply read on all possible subjects, since he takes on himself to instruct others.

You may be "a very smart fellow" as your friend Varela says, and your incubrations in general are, I admit, highly creditable to your genius; but when you tell us that only one line pays over 2 per cent.

In contradition to that statement, I merely refer you to the published returns of, the Dublin & Kingstown; and the Dublin and Galway, 2nd the Dublin & Cork. 4th the Belfast line, 5th Dubiin and Wicklow; all of which are above your maximum, giving, if I remember rightly, from 4 1/2 to 6 1/2 per cent.

I make this remark *en passant*, to correct a false idea on your part, without at all meddling with your local polemics on the San Fernando and Tigre projects. For myself personally, however, I entertain the best wishes.

Yours &c.
An Interested Railway buffer.

Urquiza's alarm.

It is now generally understood that the imposing force, assembled in Entre-Rios, is bent on no hostile mission, having been merely intended to resist an invasion. Many of our city field-marshals had circulated the report that Mitre was getting the Guards under weigh at Rosario for Dia Bueno, and when these rumors travelled quickly to San José The Captain General was more disposed to interpret Mitre's acts than any protestations of amity, and therefore assumed the attitude of a man about to sell his life dearly.

At the same time he sent Carril to ask our General where he was bound for, but the messenger arrived in Rosario in time to learn that the flotilla had sailed—God knows where. Coming down stream, he sighted the fleets, formerly opposed to each other, quietly steaming in the heroes of "avon" to their native city. This puts an end to idle fears, and Carril, after repeated interviews with Mitre, is gone home to tell his master that it is—all right.

We look for the disbanding of the Entre-Rians as a natural consequence of the return of our Guards, and this will at once dispel the terrors of Corrientes. That province not understanding the motives for Urquiza's formidable array, concluded he was about to teach them to dance a new "fandango."

Those idea of invasion, and the display of Entre-Rios, with some speculations of our own on the subject, have ended, all—
in a bottle of smoke!

Now Successes.

The Liberal cause is everywhere triumphant, and latest accounts have begun to signify latest successes. From Cordoba to San Luis, thence to Mendoza, back to San Juan, and down towards Catamarca and Rioja, the shouts of "Viva Mitre and Buenos Aires" re-echo over the vast plains that lie between the Andes and La Plata.

Videla first hurled Nazar from his three-legged stool of despotism, which he had planted among the ruins of Mendoza, and afterwards found himself unable to keep the balance of power. Both these gentlemen are anxiously looked for in Cordoba, where the authorities intend, to punish the former for his insults on their casual, and hand over the latter as a felon, for his conduct at Pozitos.

Tucuman has imitated the example of the province in confirming on Mitre the management, *pro. tem.* of the Republic. Taboada has returned to Santiago, as we see by his letter to Aunero, in which he speaks of having caught cold during the campaign, and this delays his march against Catamarca and Salta "the last bulwarks of Federalism." In a postscript he mentions the arrival of despatches from the former province, bringing news of a revolution under Col. Bildosa, which will render unnecessary the effusion of blood, to establish the principles of liberty.

At the same time Col. Echegaray is en route for Rioja, having left Cordoba on the 17th with a strong body of militia, to unite with the captains of a place called Chamical in making a *pronunciamento*. From San Juan and San Luis detachements were likewise forwarded to support this movement, and Gen. Paunego directed a very energetic proclamation to the dwellers in those parts, dilating on the advantages of "constitutional" liberty, as if they understood such big words.

The people of Cordoba have received promise of pecuniary succour from Mitre, for which they will probably offer no objection. The Porteño officers are very kindly treated by the best families in that city, and perfect order reigns. Every diligence keeps up a constant and regular communication with Rosario, so that life in Cordoba will not feel so stupid to our fashionable soldiers.

Revolution in Bolivia.

The city of *La Paz* has for over hasted its fifty years as one of the most horrible messes in which sacres of Lyons or of St. Bartholomew the Sicilian vespers or Mulhaghanat, have been almost equalled by the outbreak of a demoniac rabble in the Bolivian capital.

Our readers will bear in mind that *La Paz*, although the largest city in the Republic, is not the seat of Government, the President gen. Achá residing in Chuquisaca. Here the former chief & hatched plots against the Governor Yañez. Two adventurers named Fernandez and Morales resolved to turn the feud to their account, and ingratiated themselves with the conspirators. Fernandez had been in the ministry, and was remarkable for having betrayed every party to which he belonged time to time, attached. Morales, on the contrary, was one of those modern Catalines who expect to build up a position on the ruins of the state. The latter for their ends, it happened that Yañez was a severe Draco whose measures were enforced with wholesome severity; and on the 22nd Nov. President Achá had despatched Avila, the minister of war, to depose him.

The popular cry was raised against Yañez, for the sanguinary suppression of a revolt, one month previous, in which he beheaded 32 of the ringleaders, among whom was the ex-president Cordova. This was made a pretext to upset Achá's presidency, and the arrival of Avila almost disconcerted the plot. This general set at liberty all persons condemned to death, and removed Yañez from power. Seeing revolutionary tokens, he ordered the disarming of Balza's battalion, which was known to be disaffected.

The *sans-culottes* meantime thirsted for blood, and on the morning of Nov. 23, 10,000 armed *cholos* [half-castes] inaugurated a reign of terror, in which such barbarities were witnessed as the Druses lately nacted on Mount Libanus. The Municipal Guard having advanced to receive Balza's arms, that officer gave orders to fire, and resistance was soon over; the 2nd battalion of the line fell upon the rebels at close quarters and a regular butchery ensued. For 4½ hours the fight raged in the streets; at length Cortes the commander was killed and the troops fled in confusion.

The savage *cholos* now fiercely rushed to the palace, crying—"Death to Yañez and his friends!" Some unhappy wretch at this time had to barricade the gate, shutting himself up with some thirty followers. A running fire began between the demoniac mob and the besieged, which lasted half-an-hour; then the rabble, assisted by Balza, succeeded in forcing the gates, where they were met by a deadly discharge from the little garrison. Yañez had mounted on the roof, and was struck by a shot, which caused him to fall into the *patio*. While yet half-alive these tigers in human shape rushed upon him, with maddening yells, dragging their victim to the street, and, cutting off his ears, wrenched on the corpse the most horrid and disgraceful enormities.

The others, including Davila, and the commissary, shared the same awful punishment. Their bodies were stripped and dragged through the city, receiving fresh insults from the free populace. The worthy heroes were drunk with blood and victory, till 3 P. M., when Balza rescued the murdered wretches, placing their mutilated remains in a funeral car. The mob, however, again seized Yañez corpse, and tying the feet to a rope, dragged it to the cemetery—saying, "let us give the dog the same treatment he gave his victims." At nightfall the *cholos* returned home, leaving the city the aspect of a sacked town. The streets and buildings near the scene of combat were riddled with musquetry; the number of killed cannot be estimated. In the first encounter 40 of the soldiers were slain, with 4 officers; several hundreds were wounded, many of whom were dying hourly.

It is to be hoped that the insurrection will be stifled, and Balza, Fernandez and Morales pay the penalty of the horrors which they originated. Avila has escaped, for if he had been discovered, there is no doubt the infuriate rabble would have wreaked on him the same tortures and death. He did on Yañez, whose severities he came to punish. The President, on hearing of the outbreak, sent forward Gen. Agreda to restore authority.

Morales is in the Southern districts preaching revolution, and ready to set on foot the diabolical orgies, in the prostituted name of Liberty!

General Items.

The remains of Count Pezzutti Pilloni have been brought into this port on board the "Bahia Limeña." The funeral cortege moved from the Mole on Sunday evening.

F. Rolon has been exiled from Corrientes, along with some others—There is an article in the Nacional MM. Lahore and Lopez, about taking of people's heads—by-the-bye—and consequent on the return of the "Guards."

The "Tribuna" has a stricture on Sr. Cazon about slowness in making re-marks on cattle.

It is not true that the "Commercial Times" is going to resign. The paper is in the shape of a polyglot "Calignani." The report originates from those n a. volution pretenders who say "Pastor's advertisement is a sham.

Letters from the Interior.

The letter bag of the West brings some interesting correspondence, which appears to have left Cordoba. One of our illustrious colleagues has a pleasant time of it, for, what with official documents and letters from the provinces, he is spared the trouble of writing editorials.

The Cordoba correspondent comments very severely on the Constitution, hinting that it is impolitic to throw so much mud on Pelia, and that possibly Paz may resign. He poetically related Sarmiento's progress, saying "Poland is free"; he also anticipates the flight of Chacho, who with 1,500 men is ready to dispute the title in Catamarca, whenever our troops go to demand possession.

Colonel Rivas, writing from Mendoza, details his adventures on leaving San Luis:—

"On Dec. 31st, I set out with my column for Mendoza, sending forward Sandes with the recuits. Having received a polite note from Videla, on New Year's Day, I pushed on ahead of my forces with Major Pagola, my aide-de-camp, and an escort of six foot-soldiers. At the Posta de Cabra, I met Videla's messengers, two decent men, who came to explain the former's unfortunate position.

At S A. M. on the 2nd we entered the Mendozan territory near the pass of Uspallaguetas. About 30 leagues before reaching the ruined capital, I was agreeably surprised to find the country so different from anything I had hitherto seen.

A fine carriage road between lines of trees made me fancy I was close to the town; and the kind reception we found, at every house where we stopped, was highly gratifying. On my arrival I learned that Videla had run away, and been I had time to observe the terrible sufferings of the people, and their advanced state of intelligence.

Sarmiento is gone to San Juan, whither I, also, am going shortly."

In a letter, dated Jan. 6, he relates how much his soldiers suffered in crossing barren plains, where every necessary fell, but more severely that of water. He says that with cost much to march against Chacho, under a broiling sun, and through 30 leagues of sandy desert. Chacco, who was reported hanged, escaped with his friends to Chile.

The "Independent" appears a note of Pomero's declining the public Ovation from some aspersions that he says are not worth replying to.

The Nacional now publishes a letter from Mitre to Torrent, congratulating that province on the revolution, and on the approaching meeting on the decision of the Cabinet in establishing a policy. He says, "You have made yourselves free, but you have not utterly freed us." Thanks be to who helped you: you have pronounced Derqui's fall, but you have forgotten that you have given the powers delegated by the other provinces." Chacho has expelled Rolon, but you have not thought it to protect against Urquiza. Yet you have not force enough, however, for us to humbled to the dust, his fleet is in my power, his prestige gone, his legions scattered to the winds."

Almost in reply to the above is a letter of Gov. Pampin, conferring on Mitre extraordinary powers, and requesting him to send the troops there are in Corrientes, how much they has done for liberty, and how they capsized Rolon!

Affairs in Salta.

There are curious things in Salta, that have a peculiar charm for weak minds; and ingenuous politicians have sufficiently strive to carry these golden theories into practice.

Far away in the Pampas, secluded from all the world, lies the province of Salta, whose Governor is a gentleman named Todd. No doubt it would be a delightful thing to make this place another Eden, and such an effort deserves the praise of dreamy philanthropists, but Mr. Todd has struck on a most original plan.

Some months back it was boasted by the Liberal party that Sr. T. was a friend to the good cause. Now our *true blue* journals cannot find epithets hard enough to condemn his back-sliding propensities. He has passed a decree, of which we shall quote; "stolle et lege."

WHEREAS,

1st By virtue of the Act. Con. it is fit that all politics should be abolished, since they have planted the seeds of discord, and caused such perturbations in the State.

2nd—Any attempt to revive factions, before the Federal Law, is a great act *lunatiny*, seeing that we have made great strides in a few years of peaceful order.

3rd—In spite of this Law, parties have appeared, under strange denominations, who either promise to bring us more liberties than the Constitution allows of, or else turn everything to the account of their leader.

4th—The "Liberal" faction is of this category, for they understand not their own principles, and cannot even explain them to the public. They do not maintain a fixed programme, or any distinguishing mark, as they stand by the Constitution, for if they will, we, and all honest men, would back them up. We must not, therefore, let them take roughshod over the law and order.

5th—Our Government must "have an eye out" for these *sparks*, lest they make a conflagration.

Be it therefore enacted—

1st—All political parties in this province are put under our ban.

2nd. All our fellow-citizens must "knuckle down" to the Constitution, and any persons calling themselves "Liberals" shall be reputed seditious. The Chief of Police will look after such individuals in towns and, as the country parts, we commend them to the especial care of our worthy lieutenants, who will observe how we have done.

3rd A copy of this shall be sent to

the Editor C. T.!) another may be stuck on the 8ls (if any), and let it have a world- wide circulation

Rubicite

Guancend Ollos

Ed. Nat. In the above document there occur some provincialisms, which upon but our Engli h colleagues will hardly render. We have prefixed a "free and easy" translation.

Mr. Todd owes us a debt of gratitude for promulgating his decree in a journal which is read in Dublin, Calcutta, the Sandwich Islands, and Hong Kong; but is more immediately due to his mother, for if it be true that we imbibe our natural disposition from the maternal bosom, Mr. Todd's apron-strings were of no common material.

Surely, Mr. F., you have never read Tom Moore, or you would know that party-colours are only but fal who, in too highly drawn, and, when properly blended, constitute the charming four *ensemble* which we observe in the rainbow, relieving the eye with its variety, and shining forth in such constellations in our political firmament, all for the same useful end: *pro bono publico.*

Local Idiosyncrasies.

The monthly lottery will be played on Friday, and the French packet is looked for a couple of days later, at the brokers and sheep-farmers being in a ferment to know what news shall bring about the suit of John versus Jonathan.

The Club Pregeso ball was, we are told, a great success. "Fair women and brave men" were in abundance, and all went "merry as a marriage-bell" Our campaigners, so long away from their "ladye-loves," had much to say in treating *tête-a-tête* with the idols of their hopes, and we have no doubt the whirl of ball-room dances was made to superior attractions to even their en tête The little cupidi mus have wrought more terrible havoc than the potent swords that flashed on the occasion, and it is probable that most of the heroes of last evening will long remember it as the most agreeable evening or night-watch they have ever passed.

There is some squabble in t ween the wine merchants and grocers, as the latter want to make some innovations; we have a resolution passed by Lavaud, Oeh-, Gibbs, Martinez, Ferguer, and Bellache, that they will confine themselves to continue their business on the same terms as of old, and signifying, something like "no concession will the house ever take in view."

The steamer "Libertad" left on Friday with a company of artillery for Rosario; this is probably a reinforcement to the garrison, as some of the "great guns" have arrived here.

The Water railway is (as the first visitor sheet of waggons to convey the great number of excursionists on holidays: meantime, as there few bridges some rents must be put in order for the ro f of each carriage, as in the Paris & Versailles line.

Mr. Rosales has summoned several individuals to receive the reward of their several posts. Among the names, we perceive one who is out of the jurisdiction, and communication at him must be addressed to the *Dean* letter-office. This is worse than "Paterno" advertisement for the former husband of Sir, and the latter is only gone to the Banda Oriental.

Latest Particulars.

By the "Doloreitas," which arrived on Saturday, we have later dates from the interior.

The Indians had made predatory incursions on the frontiers of Mondoza and San Luis, nor does it appear that any measures were taken to repress their ravages. A Spanish Club called "Libertad," was got up in Rosario, where object may be laudable, although the name is now considered vulgar. Great sensation was caused in that city by the news of Urquiza's grand review.

The delay of the "Mississippi" is attributed to a fear of being captured, in case war should have been declared between England and the United States. On the arrival of the French packet, if there be news of war, she will probably be sold, and change her flag; but if, as is unlikely, the matter be adjusted, she will again sail under the stars and stripes.

General Mitre was the guest of a military banquet on Thursday evening, at the Provence Hotel. The party were all in high spirits, and, after several patriotic toasts, returned home quite jolly. To-morrow we will give a catalogue of the wines.

Fashionable waifs.

The marriage of the Princess Alice and the Great International Exhibition will make the season of 1862 a gay and brilliant one, and we are justified in announcing that it will commence unusually early. We believe that the Court will arrive at Buckingham Palace in January, and that her Majesty will open the season soon after—*Court Journal.*

—It is stated that the King of Italy never has directed H. O. Expe to prepare a new and complete edition of the works of Leibnitz. It contains unpublished papers on historical and political matters, and the correspondence of the great philosopher, which he left unfinished.

The "Porcs by a Peasant," announced by Mr. [illegible] Sons, are said to be from the pen of Mr. Noel Paton.

We hear from Florence that the arranging and copying of Michel Angelo's manuscripts is nearly completed, and that their publication is near at hand.

Mr. Cowes's fresco painting representing "Charles the First erecting his standard at Nottingham," has been placed in a proper situation in the Peer's corridor of the Houses of Parliament.

Dronet, the famous French sculptor, has made known the command of his majesty Victor Fogo out of one of the rocks which surround the Isle of Guernsey—the Lonely Island.

—A new work of Alexander von Humboldt, the MS. of which has only alive. It might also be explained if lately been discovered, is about to be published. Humboldt died nearly ninety, and left a widow or children, who should be ready to receive the posthumous gift by the kindness. It is, therefore, a piece of idle show, as indeed philosophers would designate an humbug, to honour. The Irish proverb is forcibly true, "What's the world to a man when he's in his shroud."

The remains of this ill-starred youth were conveyed, by a strange co-incidence, to this portion board the Calista lini, and a numerous *cortege* assembled on Sunday evening, on the mole, to receive the urn. On its lay in state in the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, and when the hearse conducted his bones to their last resting-place —t he Ipecoleta

False Alarm.

—o—

All those persons who swallow indiscriminately the contents of the "Tribuna," must have been lamentably *gulled* by the false alarm that the mails for England close 4 on Saturday morning. A note was published in the Consulate, specially contradicting the strange assertion.

It is not unheard of for a lark, the subject was not a legitimate one, and this shows that Messrs. V., when they want amusing matter for their 4,000 readers, they have only to look in the mirror; as we can find them a thousand and one ridiculous incongruities within two squares of the Plaza Victoria.

But if, as is probable, our serious and unperturbable colleagues had no idea of amusing, and in the simplicity of him benceforward not to form hasty conclusions on incorrect premises. The public would pay a very handsome price of the adage *"aliquando dormitat Homerus,"* and convince an enlightened public, that the reverence of the "Tribuna" was not to be trifled with. Interpretation of our *critiques*, but even in the commonest particular etc.

To go no further back than Holland may be a *bizarra linguae*, and its publication a clinical error; to call Irishmen and Bavarians "the greatest navigators on earth" is a solecism in the art of imperfect education — perhaps both Still the freedom of opinion, which we so much admire in every Briton, should introduce a new figure of speech called *transportation*, when by a city of 100,000 souls is wafted across the Hermon Quarry, or Cemetery, denominated *contradiction*, may call a man a barbarian," when it is intended to express "gentleman."

All these cases have some excuse, real or imaginary; but, false notice regarding the British Consulate is one of the seven deadly sins known to editors, and we insist that Don Hector F. should do penance, up and down the River Plate, and expend in his coleete, of which he has made so bad an impression.

The French Packet

Never was a packet's arrival more anxiously expected in the mails by the "Sintonge," which bring Europe in dates up to the end of the old year.

Of course she is not yet in sight, but we may fairly anticipate that by Tuesday next the Consignee will be hard but our Admiral expects a special dispatch from Rio Janeyro, as it has been arranged that the reply of the Sublime Porte to the demand of 27 millions would be telegraphed to Lisbon in time for the French packet. As soon therefore as we are in receipt of the English war-steamer would leave Rio for Montevideo, to meet the mail. It is added that the Sultan has given orders that the crew and armament of the "Spy" be to be put on board the Mersey for her ocean-voyage.

This fact is inevitable no one doubts who has read the fervid admiration of the New Yorkers respecting Captain Wilkes's conduct, and the equally enthusiastic demand of Britons from Land's-End to the Shetlands, for reparation for insult.

It will then be necessary for American vessels to look out, as we believe they can be taken even in the outer roads, at any distance exceeding 2 miles from land. The war will commence with recruits on sea, and we hope it will be a short one, although circumstances prevent a land-campaign.

Yet it is highly probable that the oppression of the Galway Line will now prove a terrible inconvenience to Europe and America, for, as no other line can cross the Atlantic in two days, there is not time to have a reply, in Southampton or Liverpool, and the *Times* can only [illegible] of giving merely [illegible] of the Eastern Coast.

chos ex orpowered him, and his naked body was discovered after the battle; the head was severed from the body, so that we cannot tell whether the ravages (who stripped him to get at his boots,) murdered him when lying wounded, or whether he fell in fair fight.

It must have been difficult to identify his remains four months after the event; yet, as those honours, now devoted to him, seem to his memory, we look upon the reality of his remains as a mere contingency. Th idea of opening the tomb of his majesty Victor Fogo out of one of the rocks which surround the Isle of Guernsey—the Lonely Island.

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Mr. Todd loses his Temper.

—o—

This is become a dead-letter; for apathy, paralysis, and stagnation, are terms inapplicable to express the state of Society, Nothing is doing in Southern or South Markets; neither is there any prospect of resuscitation; the brokers have fled from the scene as if pestilence-struck, and introducers are saved the trouble of opening their carts, since no one will look at the wood.

In the north there is a proportion of the North fleeces have not come in, as there being a limited stock on hand, notwithstanding that it is now July. Probably the bad tidings has induced many to save the freight, and keep their wool at home. Sheepskins, being in demand, are neither offered nor looked for. In a word the "Once de Setiembre" presents a deserted appearance, and on our visiting it on Monday we saw only one wool-buying friend of ours, whose haggard look and vacant attitude, amid the associations of his former bustle, forcibly reminded us of the picture of "Marius sitting on the ruins of Carthage."

In the South Plaza, there is a large quantity of wool, which chokes the market as with a night-mare, for no body will have a hand in the "peelions of the dead," whose locks of this province is despaired by everyone, as if the "good old times" had returned when a sheep was worth more for the wool served to carpet the *corrals*. Prices may be termed nominal; a fine lot of prime thousands of *arrobas* could not fetch even a low bid.

Sheepskins have also fallen, we will have time to dry, before they are disposed of: we only heard of a few, sold at 1228 per dozen.

It seems at present loss of time to think of the markets, for the daily report is still summed up in the laconic phrase "nothing doing". The heaviest article is decidedly wool, which is to be seen in large quantities in the South Plaza. Cow-hides are dull and without transaction, and, strange to say, sheepskins are looking up, a lot being sold at the high figure of 160 $. All other items may be set down at nominal.

—o—

The ice is beginning to melt; we hear of new slight negotiations in the South Plaza, although the stock on hand is very reduced. One lot of *cuarto* blown 52 injured grocer, whose prices *macão* was sold in very fair proportion of their grievances.

The latter were not satisfied with their share of the profits of business by antiquity, and determined on Reform. Accordingly, some six months ago they set up a sign of being, business people pass on, unmindful of the din when respectable citizens attack each other, from personal or political economical motives, the *Beak* binds them over to keep the peace. But when complainers engage in a paper-war, and publish more serious, and probably asks his neighbour significantly, *What's up?*

Such is the case at present in the great tournament between wine-merchants and grocers. We noticed the other day a manifesto from the latter, a men of high respectability in their profession. Today we have a

gy of the hospitals, where suffering humanity, ever ready to relieve its distresses, is treated with the tenderest care. Neither do we attribute to the foundling-house, whence those deserted orphans, [We in some countries receive] of want or become novices in crime, are received as in a comfortable home, and trained up to an honest livelihood. Of such institutions Buenos Aires might well be proud, as they reflect more credit than gas, railway, and triumphal arches.

It has been remarked that the natives of this country are singularly exempt from natural infirmities. In effect, we seldom or never see, in the streets, blind, lame, paralytic, or leprous objects of charity. Rarely indeed we meet a man who has lost an arm or leg in the wars, but this is rather a wish since of many of the Gods. Still, among the imperfections of Nature, we have some half-dozen mutes, who, having been born deaf, are consequently dumb also. This is one of the most appalling privations with which it pleases Providence to chastise the children of Adam. Yet, modern science, inspired by the beneficent genius of Christianity, has found several natural means to alleviate this affliction. By a difficult system of training, the unhappy subjects are made to comprehend those conventional signs whereby the rudiments of education are first instilled; thus, when once taught to read, a new world of light discloses itself to their darkened intellects, and by writing, still better than by ponmanic signs, they are enabled to express their ideas, which, while in a wise seem hidden by an impassable barrier from communication with their fellow men.

In an humble edifice, situate in the calle Corrientes, there is a School and Asylum for the deaf and dumb. To the man of feeling, or practical agriculturist, there is little to attract, in a few stools and copy-books at which assembled a dozen poor boys who are shut out of life from the active duties of the world, and the arena of ambition or forensic pursuits. Happy for these cogitations, amid the turmoil of civil wars, a good angel was sent to whisper the tenates of the hour, to endow this little Asylum. Its merits will best be appreciated, on perusing the subjoined report of the Director:

The course of education comprises the Holy Testament, the Ten Commandments, and the Precepts of Christ; Reading, Writing, Drawing, and the elemental class-books.

Manuel Merlo and Arrogay Graciano know addition, subtraction, and multiplication; Sixto Lavandeyra, addition and subtraction; Domingo Marin, addition only; Michael Gonzalez is commencing; Julio Garcia is the most advanced. They all write a good hand, and read with facility. Some are able to pronounce short words, besides understanding the dumb alphabet. They have some idea of grammar. The progress they have already studied the verbs and exercises on the maps.

Such is a brief synopsis of the progress of this institute, for which we entertain the warmest sympathy. Well would it be for humanity, if half the money squandered on swords of honor for those who have carried death and desolation in their path, were devoted to such noble ends as the above Institution.

Inauguration of the Bolsa.

—o—

The new building destined for buying and selling money, as also for affording a pleasant chat on things in general, was inaugurated on Friday, with all the ramifying attending state ceremonies, and the splendour that is imparted by an official view of champagne bottles, &c. &c.

At fourteen minutes past two, the sun being in the Meridian glory, an anxious crowd of vulgar gazers and some 500 of the members enter the new edifice.

O dies turpus felix, turpus terra!

Gentle reader, this is not the inscription over the door, for that was blotted out, because "over the door" the above classic quotation might be applied from the Phrygian spring, on the inspiration of the moment.

Well, then, after the "elegant," which in Italian signifies men "of the middle age," *i e*, middle-aged men became the presidents. Mitre appeared, and the business of the day was proceeded with. Popop! How pretty would artificial hands manage the reins, if the accuracy of their aim equalled the severity of their firing. Toasts were discussed given, and probably responded to.

The meeting was highly contented, and the day passed off with great success" No harping critics were present to note down rhetorical blunders, or if they were, the wine was good, and it shut made amends.

With their accustomed liberality, the members had provided an abundance of good cheer, and whether all the guests had not come, or whether there was too much of the refreshments, it was resolved to excite the public that stood grinning outside, to their select Bacchanals.

Then there was a fresh meeting willing combatants, and this was a regular strike at popularity; one performant came away, filled with unobtainable veneration of the Assembly and its members, another was

News of the Day.

—o—

On Monday, General Mitre resumed the reins of power, which has been temporarily entrusted to Ocampo. This gentleman served as *locum tenens* since our Generalissimo marched to Rojas, and through the varying incidents of the campaign represented, if not with equal talent, at least with becoming decency, the first magistrature of the city.

The municipal elections resulted in the election of D. Ventura Bosch for Señor Miguel, D. Ventura Martinez for the Parish of Monserrat, Mr. M. Tedin for Concepcion. In the other three parishes there was no voting, for want of voters. In the Balvanera, however, the assembled crowd collected that the *fuss* was alarmed, and dissolved the hall-a. It is said that there is a proposal to pave the street in front of the Colon Theatre deal, at a trifling cost, but the Municipality suffers the project to take *statu quo* for a spell of little importance. It is also proposed to vote 200,000 $ for the Plaza Retiro.

The "Villa del Salon" boasts a new Municipal mall, to-day, to Monte-video, it is time for the Ensenada pocket to imitate the example, we shall have water from Europe to-morrow.

Paraguay.

We have dates up to the 18th. Peace is not yet concluded, but every statement concerning treasonable practices, which it is declared that *pico* must be distinguished from *leaf*.

The Brazilians declare that the cultivation of cotton should be actively prosecuted, and ordered all the requisite authorities to enforce this branch of agriculture.

This is probably in view of the facilities raised in England by the American war.

TRAVELS IN PERU AND BOLIVIA.

CHAP. VI.

THE INHABITANTS.

In my wanderings over the mountains in this mining district I had the gratification of beholding, for the first time, the largest of vultures, the Condor, who lives in the midst of these bleak and peaceful dominions. There are likewise the ferocious bloodthirsty monsters, being the size and strength of this bird, which state that he is able to seize large animals with his talons, lift them in the air, and then let them fall from a height in order to kill them and feed upon their carcases. I had frequent opportunities, several years after, of seeing many of these birds, and had of approaching them sufficiently near to enable me to form an opinion of the inaccurate statements related of them. They are larger in size than the largest of their species in Europe; they have an exceedingly powerful and penetrating eye, which enables them to distinguish their prey at a long distance. They soar far above the highest mountains of the Cordillera; they live on the dead bodies of animals, which humanity and decency are frequently lost on the plains, and at the bottom of precipices they will even pounce on these animals and destroy them when dried and worn out, and abandoned by the owners.

I saw several vicunas and alpacas, which are nearly of the same species as the Llama; they are to be found in all parts of the Andes, but are more particularly the forests of the acclivities and in the plains: they are exceedingly timid and very docile; and may be seen, in a domestic state, in the villages in the Indians' huts running about like dogs. The wool of those animals is extremely fine, particularly that of the vicuna, from which ponchos and other coverers, of the finest description are made by the Chola Cochabamba, being superior in class to anything of the kind I have ever seen. The ponchos are much used by the natives and travellers in Bolivia.

The peasants of these valleys also use a method of ploughing their soil, which was probably in use in the time of the Incas. It is exceedingly simple, and consists in a crooked branch of a tree, with a piece of wood fixed to the end of it, which is so contrived that, when drawn along by a yoke of oxen, the point of it scratches up the ground. From a description of this kind of plough, it is evident that the ancient Peruvians were unacquainted with the use of the mould-board, which is so necessary in the cultivation of the soil. Their agriculture appears to be confined to the raising of maize, barley, an abundance of potatoes, and Indian corn, which is all they require, or attempt to cultivate, on this cold and ungrateful soil.

There is no doubt, however, that if this soil was properly managed, it could be made to produce as great a variety of fruits as the valleys of Peru, which are found in many of the valleys in Bolivia, since it is plentifully irrigated with rivulets.

I passed much of my time upon the mountains, during my stay in Colavi; and, though Nature there wears an aspect of sadness and gloom, divested of those ever-varying beauties, so pleasing to the eye in the valleys, I could not but admire the grandeur and magnificence of the scenery, heightened by the beauty of a clear blue sky, over whose wide and extensive expanse there is seldom a cloud to interpose. Still, there is a feeling as if something was wanting to relieve its monotonous effect, which, as in the silent features of inanimate beauty, ceases to excite that sense of wonder, which frequently seen and admired.

There is no town, perhaps, in South America where a more reasons feeling is shown at the celebration of the Nativity of the birth of our Saviour, than in Colavi, Many days previous to that event, artizans are employed, in most of the respectable houses, in putting up altars and painting them, which the ladies are engaged in preparing dresses for the Holy Family and the Magi, and in making artificial flowers and different kinds of embroidery; the best apartment in the house is hung with tapestry, and adorned with articles of considerable value. On the eve of Christmas day, these apartments are opened to visitors, when the scene which occurred on the birth of our Saviour, is presented to the view. Tapers represented the Shepherds, who came from afar, guided by the Star in the East in the act of adoration: there the magi in splendid apparel, accompanied with their trains, mounted on richly caparisoned steeds, bearing gold, myrrh, and other presents, as they journeyed to Bethlehem, to pay homage to the infant Saviour, who is represented in the manger, under the canopy, covered with pearls and precious stones. On one side of the cradle is the virgin mother, with a crown of gold upon her head, and with a robe bedecked with precious stones, the other is her husband, Joseph, in equally gorgeous apparel, and also with a crown of gold upon his head. Above there is written, "Glory to God in the highest, peace and good will to men"!! Around and over it were thin wires, upon which were suspended allegorical representations of Angels, Seraphims Cherubims, and repeating the birth of the Saviour of the world: the apartment was profusely strewn with artificial flowers.

Parties are formed to visit the "nacimiento" in private houses, and this is considered a treat to see the infant Saviour; many of them recite pieces as they pass over each house, and the poor in the streets, on the occasion, receive the benediction: these exhibitions generally terminate on el dia de los Reyes — Old Christmas day.

England & America.

An Admiralty telegram at Portsmouth, yesterday, ordered to be in readiness for immediate commission the Ajax, seventy-four guns, and Euryalus, and the Stromboli, six guns At Woolwich an order was given for immediate commission of the Devastation and Adamte. An addition was yesterday made to the cargo of the transport Melbourne, viz.:—2,500,000 rounds of small-arm cartridge; 20,000 stand of arms, and no armament, instead of 4,000, as at first ordered. Another transport, the Malabar, is to be immediately commissioned. It is understood that the Admiralty is making preparations for a considerable increase to the Channel fleet, and other extensive naval preparations are in progress. The Admiralty have also ordered the Royal Artillery to be ready to embark at a moment's notice for Canada. The Royal Artillery at present in the Mediterranean consists of 20 ships, 333 guns, and 5,000 men.

The *Times*' city article says if the Americans are determined to keep up a real war, the prospect is gloomy throughout the kingdom still more so, as we were never before wit nessed. If, on the contrary, the slightest indication should be brought forward of a desire to restore the old friendship and good understanding, there will rous friends and admirers of on no eagerness on all sides to great Irish novelist will be glad to pave the way for it. Even as it learn that, so far from being dead, is, many persons are endeavouring to devise suggestions, in order that we never was better heard that the granting of the indispensable reparation shall be as little in Florence says:—"I spent a disagreeable to the American gu- night with Lever, and, in spite of vernment as possible. One sug- what the papers say, I never saw gestion is, that the case of the man of the ship age less like a dying Trent and the capture of the envoys man than Charles. He is like voys should be referred to the ad- iron, and he told me that he caritration of a Prize Court, regarding it fifteen some man astride of fairly constituted.—In every quar- his arm across the club-room ter it is felt that the loss of the lately for a bet. He is not near American securities, arising from the end of his career, as I saw in Sanfirst popular violence and ignorance in 1853. He lives in peace, ought to be lightened as the 'Casa Caponi' here."

as much as possible.

The excitement at Lloyd's has of West Linton, Peebleshire, ver subsided. War risks however, rise to the Edinburgh papers the as still paid about 10s. per cent. following home, a half-past for outwards China and Aus- eleven o'clock on the night of the tralia, and for homeward 15th instant, he discovered in the vessels 15s. to 20s. There is still western horizon a large and very an indisposition to take long conspicuous comet. At that hour voyages. The political accounts it occupied a point of the horizon from Europe by the Brazilian mail are favourable.

The Federal government are building in England three gunboats, to be plated with three-inch iron and a most peculiar submarine boat, to be called the "Alligator," which only shows its six heavy guns on a light iron ridge just above the water. A full account of this extraordinary vessel, which will probably be ready in a month or two, has already been forwarded to the Admiralty.

The *Gazette of the People*, published at Florence, says that state rupture between England and the America would be hailed with joy by Absolutists, and suggests that if France should interpose her good offices between the two countries.

The *Journal des Debats* reckons among the American in- from Nero to the last Gordian, and centives to a war with England, many are in fine preservation. that English capitalists' securities are the principal creditors of the United States.

The *Constitutionnel* treats the to be patient "until power shall affair of the Jules and Maria, the have passed from the hands of" have passed from the hands of" Parma, in which he advises them the hair (air) is hungry on your very lip!

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* again directs attention to the *Patrie*, which he regards as the pilot-balloon of every great important side of Europe. "The leading idea of it from a first trial made by Mr. is," he says, "translated by a cur- Hartnell, who is no papermaker, rent report that France has not nevertheless, we have no doubt yet made up her mind whether it but in a few days, her assistant will join Austria in the quarrel, but which the Emperor will be able to offer, her assistance in the quarrel, but which the Emperor will be able to offer, her assistance in the quarrel, but which the Emperor will be able to offer, her assistance